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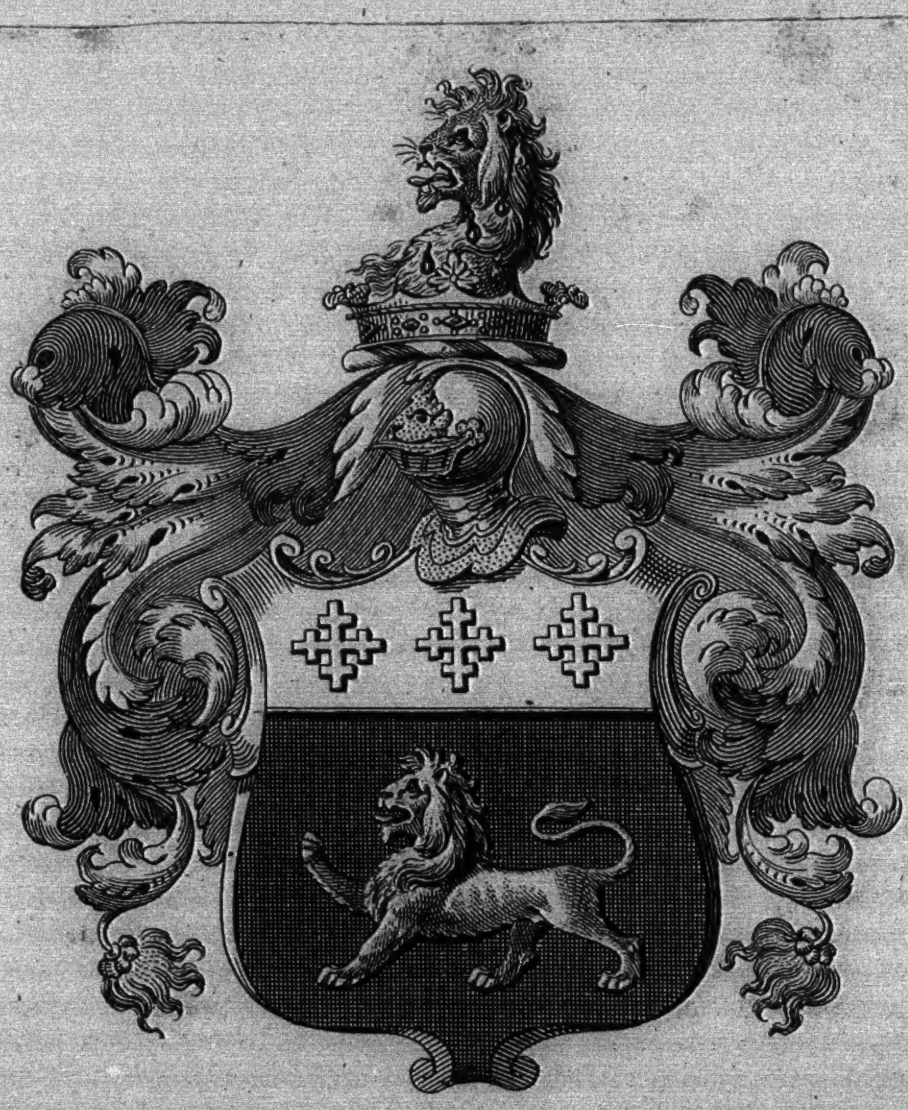

Daniel Jones Long.

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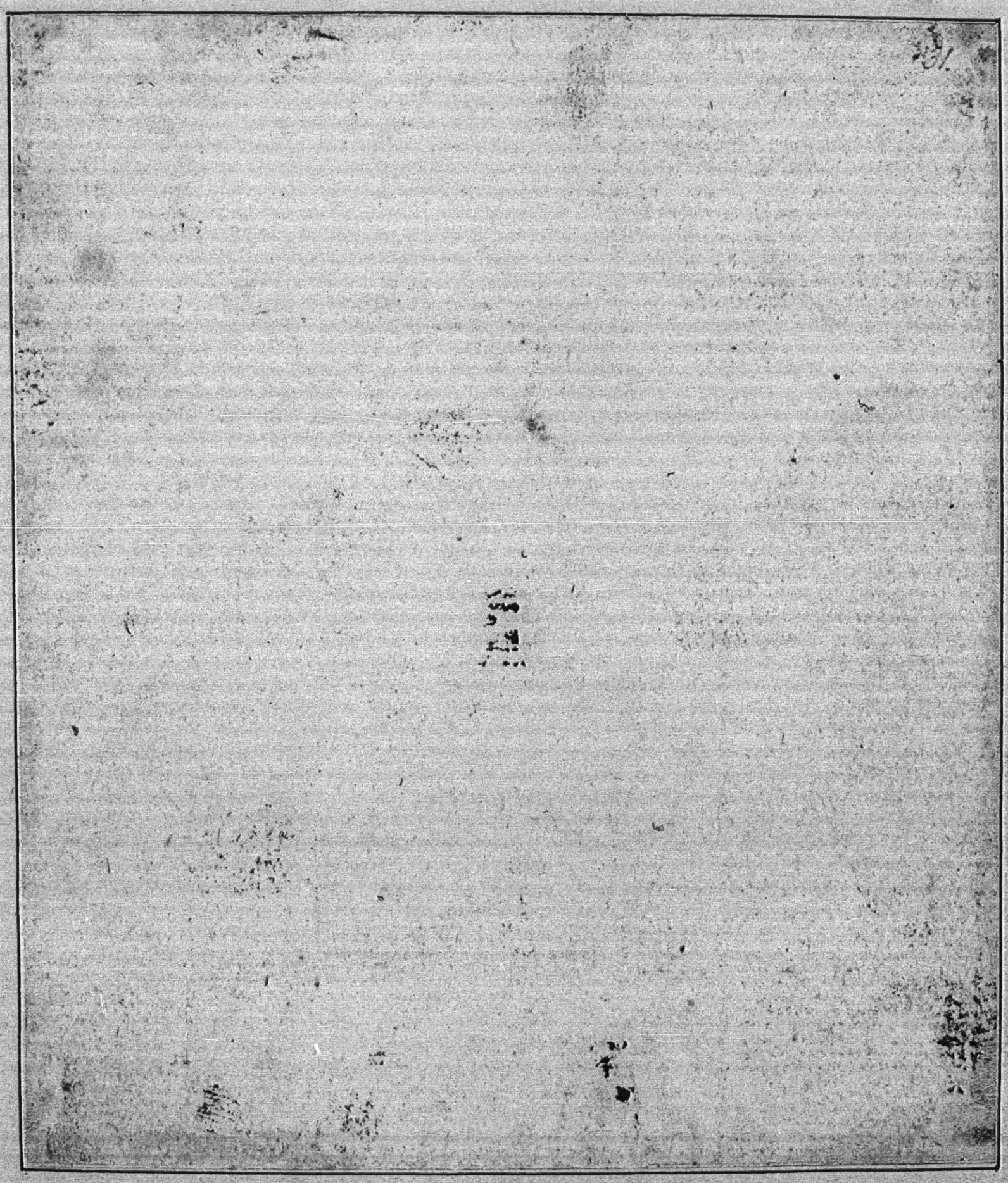
W. A. HARDING

MADINGLEY

679 MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHESIES.—Two Strange Prophesies, predicting wonderfull events, to betide this yeere of danger, in this clymate, where of some have already come to passe . . . named Mother Shipton, *woodcut of Mother Shipton on title*, sm. 4to, half morocco, *four leaves inlaid*, VERY RARE, [redacted]

Printed for R. Harper, 1642

Inserted as a frontispiece is a very curious contemporary water-colour drawing of a Witch, accompanied by her Familiar, in the form of a monkey. P.J. & A.E. Dobell . 8 Bruton St. W.1 . 1921



Two strange

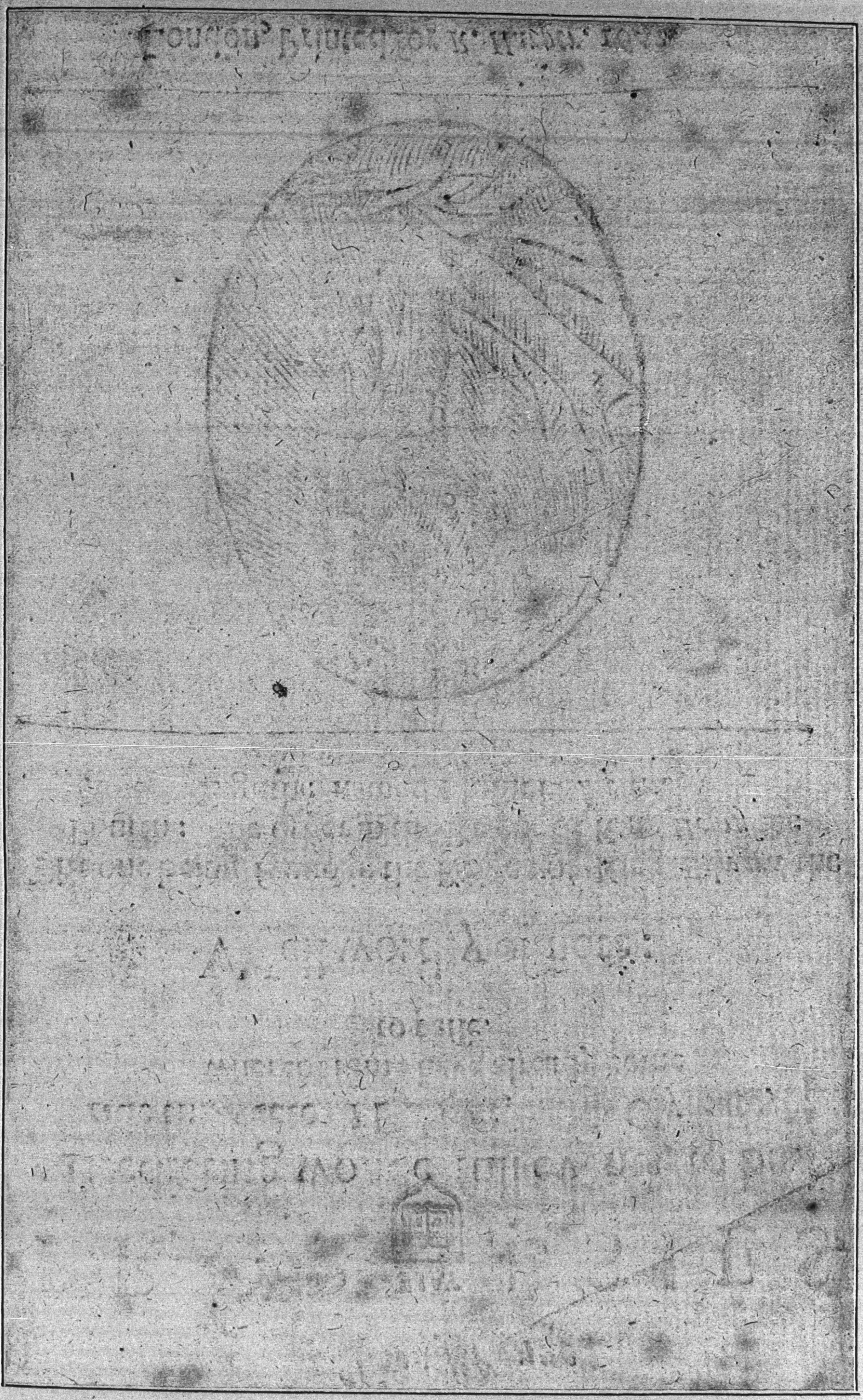
PROPHESIES,

Predicting wonderfull events, to betide this yeere of Danger, in this Clymate, whereof some have already come to passe.

VVell worthy of note:

The one being found in the Reigne of King *Edward* the Fourth: The other in the Reigne of King *Henry* the Eighth: named Mother *Shipton*.

London, Printed for *R. Harper*. 1642.



The first Propheſie.

IF Eighty eight be paſt, then thrive
Thou mayſt, till thirty foure, or five.
After the E is dead, a Scot
Shall governe there: and if a plot
prevent him not, ſure then his ſway
Continue ſhall till many a day.
The ninth ſhall dye young, and the firſt
perhaps ſhall reigne: but (oh) accurſt
Shall be the time, when thou ſhalt ſee
To ſixteene joyned twenty three;
For then the Eagle ſhould have helpe
By Craft to catch the Lyons whelpe,
And hurt him ſore; except the ſame
Be cured by the Maidens name.
In Iuly moneth of the ſame yeere
Saturne conjoynes with Iupiter.
perhaps falſe prophets ſhall ariſe,
And Mahomet ſhall ſhew his prize.
And ſure much alteration
Shall happen in Religion.
Beleeve this truly, if then you ſee.
A Spanyard a Proteſtant to be.

The lines (I confeſſe impartially) are very myſterious, and withall they are involved in a ſtupendious obſcurity. They ſeeme as ænigmaticall, as *Sphynk* his hidden Riddle, yet I doubt not but that your judicious minds will prove as auſpitious unto this, as *Oedipus* did to his.

You may enucleate the genuine ſence, and ſignification of the words, if you doe but ſeriouſly revolve them.

When the formidable Armado was diſſipated in 88. this Kingdome did flouriſh a long time in peace and proſperous tranquillity, unto one thouſand ſix hundred and thirty foure or five: After Queene *Elizabeth* died, King *James* came out of *Scotland*, and inherited the Imperiall Crowne after her.

A plot all men know was moſt nefariouſly hatched in his

Reigne, to wit, the Gunpowder treason: which not preventing him, he swaied the Scepter very peacefully in a great succession of future time.

Prince *Henry* the 9. of that name died young, and King *Charles* the first of that name reigned next in Majesty (*whom God long preserve, and protect from the wicked Plots of his enemies.*) The beginning of these perilous times, began in 1639. The next foure verses I will leave to the exposition of the Reader hereof.

The Philosophers have given their unite astipulation, and withall the Astrologians have affirmed in their solid assertions, that when *Saturne* hath any *conjunction* with *Jupiter*, great wars and bloudy times shall ensue, and I am sure their opinions have not prooved fallible in this respect. Many false *Prophets* are now risen amongst us, and do prophecy false things to the people, who dare presume to preach in Tubs to their schismaticall Auditors: whom they delude and suggest vaine imaginations unto them, that they are sent from heaven, and have the spirit of God, when they have nothing but the spirit of error and falshood. *Mahomet* hath shewen indeed his prize sufficiently amongst us, for too many (I suppose) in our times rather *Mahometans*, then true Christians. The alteration of Religion hath beene very great, and tossed too and fro by the various winde of every ones opinion.

The last two verses I refer to the judgement of the Reader: for I will nominate no man particularly.

This prophecy is stupendious, and as it includes a mystery, so it includes verity withall: as by the former it is involved in obscurity, so by the later it is illuminated in apparent Truth.

The demonstration of prophetick divinations predictates the future estate of a Kingdome, and whatsoever had bin expressed in this lately mentioned, is already fulfilled in exemplary relations.

But the distracted opinions of most men are still so promiscuous, that wee want Prophets enough to exclaime against them; for some they will not heare, others they neglect, others they in a despicable detestation doe contemne.

But God of his infinite mercy grant, that we may hereafter all make true use of the sincere prophecy of him, and his holy Gospell, that these various mists of errors may be expelled, these roaring waves of Schisme may be calmed, and the distempers of the whole Realme cured perfectly.

The ſecond Propheſie of Mother *Shipton*.

WHen ſhee heard King *Henry* the eighth ſhould bee King, and Cardinall *Wolſey* ſhould be at *Yorke*, ſhe ſaid that Cardinall *Wolſey* ſhould never come to *Yorke* with the King, and the Cardinall hearing being angry, ſent the Duke of *Suffolke*, the Lord *Piercy*, and the Lord *Darcy* to her, who came with their men diſguiſed to the Kings houſe neere *Yorke*, where leaving their men, they went to Maſter *Beſley* to *Yorke*, and deſired him to goe with them to mother *Shiptons* houſe, where when they came they knocked at the doore, ſhee ſaid, Come in Maſter *Beſley*, and thoſe honourable Lords with you, and Maſter *Beſley* would have put in the Lords before him, but ſhee ſaid, come in Maſter *Beſley*, you know the way, but they doe not. This they thought ſtrange that ſhe ſhould know them, and never ſaw them; then they went into the houſe, where there was a great fire, and ſhe bade them welcome, calling them all by their names, and ſent for ſome Cakes and Ale, and they drunke and were very merry. Mother *Shipton*, ſaid the Duke, if you knew what we come about, you would not make us ſo welcome, and ſhee ſaid the Meſſenger ſhould not be hang'd; Mother *Shipton*, ſaid the Duke, you ſaid the Cardinall ſhould never ſee *Yorke*; Yea, ſaid ſhee, I ſaid hee might ſee *Yorke*, but never come at it; But ſaid the Duke when he comes to *Yorke* thou ſhalt be burned; Wee ſhall ſee that, ſaid ſhee, and plucking her Handkerchieffe off her head ſhee threw it into the fire, and it would not burne; then ſhee tooke her ſtaffe and turned it into the fire, and it would not burn, then ſhe took it and put it on againe; Now (ſaid the Duke) what meane you by this? if this had burn'd (ſaid ſhee) I might have burned. Mother *Shipton* (quoth the Duke) what think you of me? my Love ſaid ſhee, the time will come you will be as low as I am, and that's a low one indeed. My Lord *Percy* ſaid, what ſay you of me? My Lord (ſaid ſhe) ſhooe your Horſe in the quicke, & you ſhall doe well, but your body will be buried in *Yorke* pavement, and your head ſhall be ſtolne from the Barre and carried into *France*. Then ſaid the Lord *Darcy*, and what

thinke you of me? Shee ſaid, you have made a great Gun, ſhoot it off, for it willdoe you no good, you are going to warre, you will pain many a man, but you will kill none; ſo they went away.

Not long after the Cardinall came to *Cawood*, and going to the top of the Tower, hee asked where *Yorke* was, and how farre it was thither, and ſaid that one had ſaid hee ſhould never ſee *Yorke*; Nay, ſaid one, ſhe ſaid you might ſee *Yorke*, but never come at it. He vowed to burne her when hee came to *Yorke*. Then they ſhewed him *Yorke*, and told him it was but eight miles thence? he ſaid that he will be ſoone there: but being ſent for by the King, he died in the way to *London*, at *Lieceſter*, of a laſk; And *Shiptons* Wife ſaid to Maſter *Beſley*, yonder is a fine ſtall built for the Cardinall in the Minſter, of Gold, Pearl, and precious ſtones, goe and preſent one of the Pillars to King *Henry*, and he did ſo.

Maſter *Beſley* ſeeing theſe things fall out as ſhee had foretold, deſired her to tell him ſome more of her Propheſies; Maſter, ſaid ſhee, before that *Owes* Bridge and Trinitie Church meet, they ſhall build on the day, and it ſhall fall in the night, until they get the higheſt ſtone of Trinitie Church, to be the loweſt ſtone of *Owes* Bridge; then the day will come when the North ſhall rue it wondrous ſore, but the South ſhall rue it for evermore; When Hares kindle on cold harth ſtones, and Lads ſhall marry Ladies, and bring them home, then ſhall you have a yeare of pyning hunger, and then a dearth without Corne; A wofull day ſhall be ſeen in *England*, a King and Queene, the firſt comming of the King of *Scots* ſhall be at *Holgate* Town, but hee ſhall not come through the Barre, and when King of the North ſhall be at *London* Bridge, his Tayle ſhall be at *Edenborough*; After this ſhall water come over *Owes* Bridge, and a Windmill ſhall be ſet on a Tower, and an Elme-tree ſhall lye at every mans doore, at that time women ſhall weare great Hats and great Bands, and when there is a Lord *Major* at *Yorke*, let him beware of a ſtab; When two Knights ſhall fall out in the Caſtle yard, they ſhall never bee kindly all their lives after; When all *Colton* Hagge hath born Crops of Corne, ſeven yeares after you ſhall heare newes, there ſhall two Iudges goe in and out at *Mungate* Barre.

Then warres ſhall begin in the Spring,
Much woe to England *it ſhall bring:*

Then

Then ſhall the Ladies cry wel-away,
That ever we liv'd to ſee this day.

Then beſt for them that have the leaſt, and worſt for them that have the moſt, you ſhall not know of the Warre over night, yet you ſhall have it in the morning, and when it comes it ſhall laſt three yeares, between *Cadron* and *Aire* ſhall be great warfare, when all the world is as a loſt, it ſhall be called Chriſts croſt, when the battell begins, it ſhall be where Crookback *Richard* made his fray, they ſhall ſay, To warfare for your King for halfe a Crowne a day, but ſtirre not (ſhe will ſay) to warfare for your King, on paine of hanging, but ſtirre not, for he that goes to complaine, ſhall not come back againe. The time will come when *England* ſhall tremble and quake for feare of a dead man that ſhall be heard to ſpeake, then will the Dragon give the Bull a great ſnap, and when the one is downe they will goe to *London* Towne; Then there will be a great battell between *England* and *Scotland*, and they will bee pacified for a time, and when they come to *Brammamore*, they fight and are againe pacified for a time, then there wilbe a great Battel at *Knaveſmore*, and they will be pacified for a while; then there will be a great battell between *England* and *Scotland* at *Stoknmore*; Then will Ravens ſit on the Croſſe and drinke as much bloud of Nobles, as of the Commons, then woe is me, for *London* ſhall be deſtroyed for ever after; Then there will come a woman with one eye, and ſhe ſhall tread in many mens bloud to the knee, and a man leaning on a ſtaffe by her, and ſhe ſhall ſay to him, what art thou? and he ſhall ſay, I am King of the *Scots*, and ſhe ſhall ſay, goe with me to my houſe, for there are three Knights, and he will go with her, and ſtay there three daies and three nights: then will *England* be loſt; and they will cry twice of a day *England* is loſt; Then there will be three Knights in *Petergate* in *Yorke*, and the one ſhall not know of the other; there ſhall be a Childe borne in *Pomfret* with three thumbes, and thoſe three Knights will give him three Horſes to hold, while they winne *England*, and all Noble bloud ſhall be gone but one, and they ſhall carry him to Sheriffe *Nuttons* Caſtle ſix miles from *Yorke*, and he ſhall die there, and they ſhall chuſe there an Earle in the field, and hanging their Horſes on a thorne, And rue the time that ever they were borne, to ſee ſo much bloud ſhed. Then they will

come

come to *Yorke* to beseege it, and they shall keepe them out three daies, and three nights, and a penny Loafe shall be within the Barre at halfe a Crown, and without the Barre at a peny; And they will sweare if they will not yeeld, to blow up the Towne wals. Then they will let them in, and they will hang up the Major, Shrieffes and Aldermen, and they will goe into Crouch Church, there will three Knights goe in, and but one come out againe, and he will cause Proclamation to be made, that any man may take House, Tower, or Bower for twenty one years, and whilst the World endureth, there shall never be warfare againe, nor any more Kings or Queenes, but the Kingdome shall bee governed by three Lords, and then *Yorke* shall be *London*. And after this shall be a white Harvest of Corne gotten in by women. Then shall be in the North, that one woman shall say unto another, Mother I have seene a man to day, and for one man there shall bee a thousand women, there shall be a man sitting upon Saint *James* Church hill weeping his fill; And after that a Ship come sayling up the *Thames* till it come against *London*, and the Master of the Ship shall weepe, and the Mariners shall aske him why he weepeth, being he hath made so good a Voyage, and he shall say; A what a goodly City this was, none in the World comparable to it, and now there is scarce left any house that can let us have drink for our mony.

Vnhappy he that lives to see these daies,
But happy are the dead, Shiptons wife saies.

In th'Worlds old age; this woman did foretell,
Strange things should hap, which in our times have fell.

FINIS.

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